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WEEKLY PEOPLE

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TO MEN WHO THINK

A FEW NUTS TO CRACK, WITH JUICY, NOURISHING AND THOUGHT-STIMULATING KERNELS.

It would be interesting to know the names, also the occupations, of the distinguished residents of Springfield, Ill., who, foiled in the attempt to lynch two Negroes, started a destructive raid. It would be a pity to have the names lost, and lost also the knowledge of the occupation of these shining stars in the firmament of "Law and Order."

Upward soars the number of employees injured by the traction lines in the City of New York. In May there were 622 victims, in June 634, and last month 645. So does prosperity soar.

Quite a homage does the New York "Times" render to the Daily People in its issue of August 10. An editorial passage from the Daily People, and which has appeared only in that editorial, is quoted as a passage in a pronouncement by the Socialist Labor Party, issued "yesterday." The "Times" would break a leg sooner than mention the Daily People.

The Barnum-Bailey Circus Co. should hasten to engage Messrs. Gompers and Mitchell as their clown tight-rope performers.

"Are you going to endorse the Democratic ticket?" Mr. Gompers is asked. "No," he answers, "Unionism has nothing to do with politics"; and then he issues a proclamation running down the Republicans, praising the Democrats, and urging his Unionists to take heed of his words, or they will have "to reckon with even a worse condition of affairs than now obtains."

Mitchell takes luncheon with Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill. "Did you discuss politics, Mr. Mitchell?" he is asked. "No, our talk was confined mainly to the labor situation."

The "Law and Order" brigade is on exhibition. The millionaire Thaw, acquitted of murder on the ground of insanity, and now in an asylum, is to be set free. How! He (the millionaire) is to be declared a bankrupt in Pittsburgh; under that pretext he is to be taken thither; at the bankruptcy proceedings objection to his testifying will be raised; the United States Judge is to hold him sane—and there you are, free he is to murder again to his heart's content. Should one be indignant? Not at all! Let all rejoice to see the "Law and Order" brigade unveil the nasty countenance of their veiled Prophet or Kor-hasan—Capitalist Law and Order—who they would have the Working Class adore.

Shocking is the amount of filial ingratitude the Turks are displaying towards their Papa, the Sultan. He has offered to be their Father: one of them answers with an attempt to stab him. He has addressed them as his "beloved children": a whole lot of them organize to chase him out of his traditional home, the Tigris Kioak. He addressed them paternally out of a window, suggesting that his "ever beloved children" be good boys and cease making so much noise: they yell back ordering that he dismiss one half of his retinue. He gave, or offered to give, his "dearly beloved" children some play money: they rudely demand that he surrender one-half his property.—And all this before they become full-fledged Socialists.

Is not the capitalist world one city?

Listen to this quip: "In the press of this season reports of summer gayeties among the rich of the land alternate with reports of catastrophes that befall the proletarian from year end to year end."

"Here a shipwreck, yonder an explosion, then again a cave-in."

"But none of these at all cloud the sunshines of the happy set."

"On the contrary. The greater the number of accidents suffered by the workers all the more intensely do the wealthy enjoy their good luck of having been born in golden cradles."

Now, then, where is this from? From Pennsylvania, or New York, or Nevada? No. This is a paragraph from the Madrid "El Socialista."

"No money, no love"—that should be the first chapter on Marriage in the capitalist statute book. Mrs. Daniel Leroy Dreiser, a millionaire "pillar of the family," whose husband lost his money, has obtained a divorce from the parson in South Dakota. Now Mrs.

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GILLHAUS'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY'S PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE CHALLENGES THE FIELD.

To the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party:

Comrades:

I cannot but be deeply sensible of the high honor conferred upon me, by placing in my hands the national standard of the Socialist Labor Party as the proxy for Preston in our movement to overthrow capitalism, and especially in this campaign, the key-note of which is the "Liberation of our Comrade and Fellow Worker, Morris R. Preston and Jos. Smith," who to-day are illegally deprived of their liberty by the capitalist class. These comrades and fellow-workers are deprived of their right to life and liberty for no other reason than that of having stood by their class, the wealth producers, the Working Class, in opposition to the non-producing Capitalist Class of the nation.

The alleged awful crime committed by our comrade, M. R. Preston, consists in doing what every union man, whether of the A. F. of L., the I. W. W., or any other organization, has a right to do, or is compelled to do, in order to preserve his right as a citizen, a union man and a workingman. In this struggle for the right to life, the working class has got to fight for every inch of the ground. In these days of exploitation it is war between the Workingman Class and the Capitalist Class.

In this war we have the army of Labor on the one side, and the army of Capitalism on the other.

The army of Labor has the right to throw out its picket lines, as well as any army of a nation has that right in warfare between nation and nation.

Picketing is not against the Constitution. When our comrade M. R. Preston in the Goldfield strike exercised the right of picketing Silva's restaurant, he was entirely within the province of civilized methods of warfare.

But the Capitalist Class and its political reflex, the Rep-Dem-Ind-parties, who are shouting that we have liberty, and who are holding up to us the Declaration of Independence, especially the first clause, which says that "we, the founders of this Republic, hold to the inalienable right of man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"—these politicians, while prating about the right to life, liberty and happiness, deny these rights to the Working Class.

We have heard Sherman Bell's lieutenant, McClelland, who cried in the Cripple Creek battle, "To hell with the Constitution!" We also heard Sherman Bell, who shouted, "Habeas Corpus be damned! We will give them post mortems!"

The Declaration of Independence and the Constitution have been consigned to the waste basket in the interest of the Capitalist Class.

What right to life has the Working Class when the Capitalist Class, the class in possession of the industries, can to-day, at one fell swoop, throw between five and six million producers of wealth on the street and deprive them of the necessities of life?

That this happens because of the Capitalist Class being in possession of the industries of the nation and of the political powers of the nation, was clearly shown in the present panic or crisis. The right to life can only be regained by the Working Class taking and holding the industries and controlling that which they produce collectively.

In the case of our comrade, M. R. Preston, we see plainly how the Capitalist Class, when their interests are attacked, quickly put all of the machinery of their power in operation to deprive the Working Class of their liberty.

Had our comrade been one of the exploiters, or Capitalist representatives, such as Theodore Roosevelt, who in the Spanish-American war shot the fleeing Spaniards in the back, it would be heralded as an act of bravery; or, if in some drunken brawl, one capitalist shoots another, as did Thaw or Chester Thompson, then it is a case of "brain storm," or "Dementia Americana."

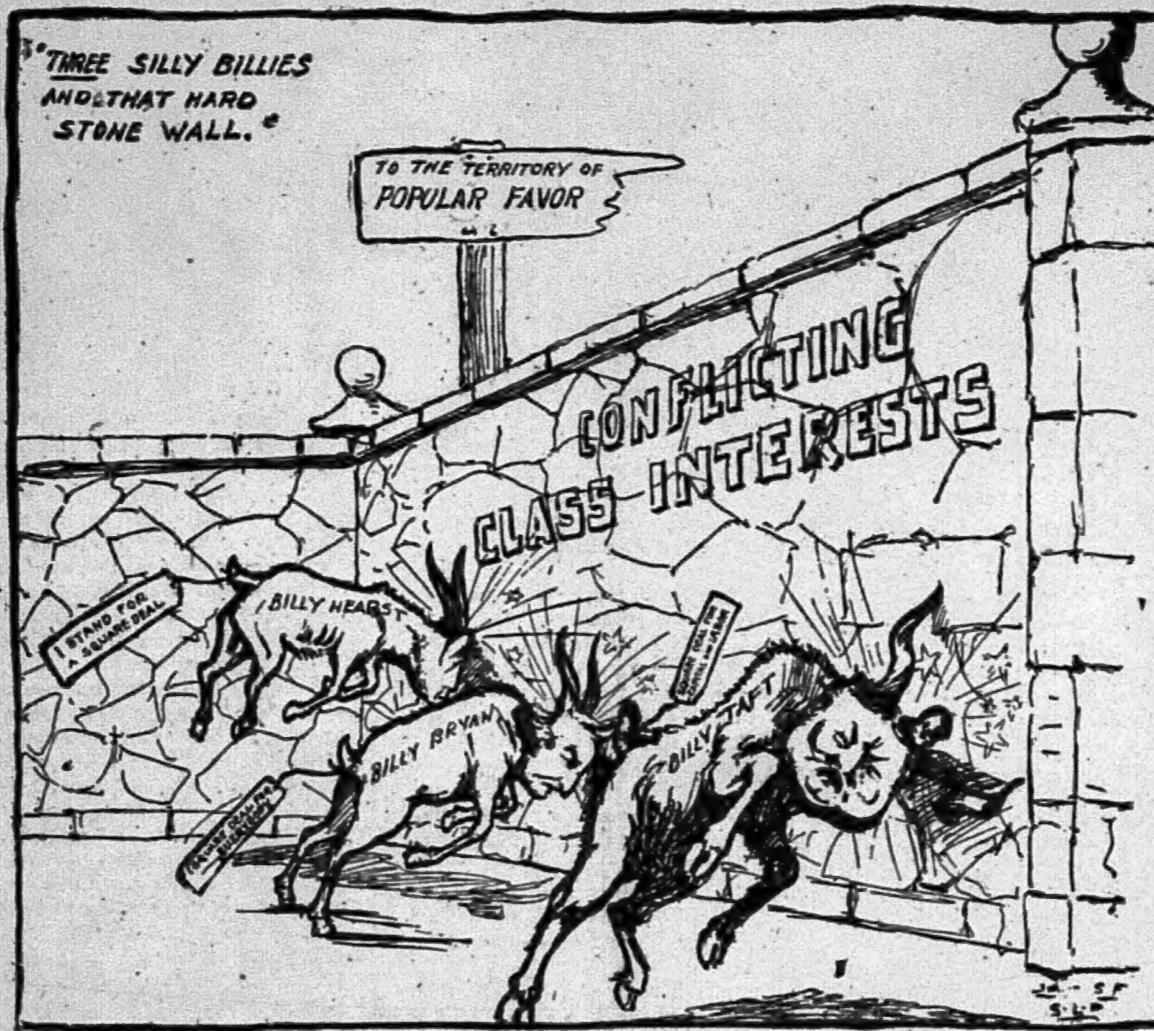
But in the case of Comrade Preston,

KEIR HARDIE COMING.

Glasgow, August 15.—James Keir Hardie, Socialist member of the House of Commons, left here to-day on board the steamship Hesperian for Canada and the United States. The stated object of Hardie's tour is to try to amalgamate the American and Canadian trades unionists and Socialists into one political organization like the British Labor party.

DEATH TO THE UNEMPLOYED!

Dallas Tex., August 16.—Six unemployed men, traveling in freight-cars in search of work, and stopping off at Amarillo, Tex., were shot to death last night by Charles L. Stewart, a night watchman of the Santa Fe Railroad system, while he was on duty in the railroad yards.



THE RAT TOWER OF TO-DAY.

Every tourist down the Rhine is told, and every German school child knows, the story of Bishop Hatto, whose "Rat Tower" still stands on a little island in the river, off the town of Bingen.

Hatto, the seignioral lord of the bishopric of Bingen, forced his serfs to pile high his granaries with corn and wheat, while they themselves were able to retain barely enough to keep them alive at their toll, and nothing at all for the future. A famine overtaking the country, the serfs were perishing, while Bishop Hatto, fat and surfeited, felt not the rumblings of want in his own belly. The serfs petitioned him for succor. He laughed. Their distress becoming more acute, the pleadings rose louder. They offended the episcopal ears. Announcing that on a certain day all who applied would receive corn, Hatto gathered every hungry soul for miles

around into his granaries. The doors were locked upon them, the barns were fired. "Hear the rats squeal!" laughed Bishop Hatto as the cries and groans of the dying reached him.

To-day America is blessed not with one, but several score Bishop Hattos. The Rockefellers, the Goulds, the Ryans, the Morses, the Heinzes, the Vanderbilts, the Garys, the Carnegies, the Havemeyers, have all forced their serfs to pile high the treasure in their private vaults, while the serfs subsisted on a wage of \$500-odd a year. Now, in the time of panic, the social conflagration lighted by themselves, these Bishop Hattos are playing golf, cruising in private yachts, or desecrating with their steps the villas of Italian patriots, all oblivious to the destitution, misery, starvation and suicide they have left in their wake. And does it take an over-acute ear to catch on the breeze the identical

grisly gibe of the Bishop of Bingen, now proceeding from their lips—"Hear the rats squeal!"

Poetic justice overtook Hatto. The prophecy of one of his victims was fulfilled. An army of rats—great rats, small rats, short rats, tall rats—besieged him in his episcopal villa. He fled to his Rat Tower in the Rhine, which he had prepared in readiness. The rats swam the river after him, swarmed into the Tower, and ended his execrable existence.

Poetic also the justice which awaits the present-day Bishop Hattos. The "rats"—skilled "rats," unskilled "rats," white "rats," backwards race "rats"—will soon step into control of the industries, and give the Bishop Hattos the free choice of going to work at honest toil, or starving. The Social Revolution will be the "Rat Tower" of to-day.

MISSOURI S. L. P.

HOLDS STATE CONVENTION AND NOMINATES TICKET.

Change of Name Compelled by State Election Laws—"Industrial Labor Party" Chosen for This Campaign—National Platform and Resolutions Adopted—List of Saltwater Men the Ticket.

St. Louis, Mo., August 9.—The Socialist Labor Party of Missouri held its State Convention yesterday at the Headquarters of Section St. Louis, 1606 South 7th street, for the purpose of nominating a State ticket and Presidential Electors.

The convention was called to order by State Secretary Theodore Kaucher. Joseph Schneider was elected chairman and Theodore Kaucher secretary. C. F. Meier, Joseph Spalti, and A. Kaucher were elected on Resolution Committee. Committee on Credentials: Alex Kitzinger, F. Till, G. Elbert. All members present were seated as delegates.

In the interest of the agitation the convention was of the opinion that we nominate, besides the Presidential Electors, a complete State ticket, as in either case we would have to have 1,000 signatures in order to get on the ballot. A motion to this effect was carried, but as the election laws of this State state that no two parties can go on the ballot under the same name or part thereof, the convention had to select another name besides that of the Socialist Labor Party. After some discussion the name "Industrial Labor Party" was adopted.

The Committee on Resolutions recommended the adoption of the National

Platform and the resolutions of the late National Convention. The report was adopted.

Electors at Large:
J. C. SANDERS
Kansas City.
C. F. MEIER
St. Louis.

Governor:
B. McCAFFERY
Kansas City.

Lieutenant Governor:
THEODORE KAUCHER
St. Louis.

Secretary of State:
O. M. HOWARD
Kansas City.

Treasurer:
H. J. POELLING
St. Louis.

Auditor:
O. J. SCHWITZGEBEL
Kansas City.

Attorney General:
CARL UNSHELM
St. Louis.

Railroad & Warehouse Commissioner:
JOSEPH SPALTI
St. Louis.

Judge of the Supreme Court:
J. W. MOLINEUX
Kansas City.

After making some recommendations to the State Committee, the Convention adjourned sine die.

T. Kaucher.

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W. F. M. CONVENTION

AGGRESSIVE MINERS' ORGANIZATION FALLS BACKWARD.

New Seems Fairly on Way to Land in A. F. of L.—Promise of the Days of the I. W. W. Launching Now at End—One Industrialist Unionist on the Executive Board—Hard Fight of the "Rebels."

Boulder, Colo., August 4.—The seventh annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners, after a session of seventeen days, is at an end, and with sorrow it must be said that the organization of which so much was expected, which was long regarded as the most aggressive and advanced detachment of the Army of labor, has taken a tremendous step backward and now seems to be fairly on the way to land bodily in that home of economic reaction, the A. F. of L.

To chronicle this is not the most pleasant of tasks. A little over three years ago the W. F. M. played a great part in bringing the I. W. W. into existence. When that was accomplished, many of us thought that, at least, we had entered the home stretch leading to the Socialist Republic. Labor, it seemed, possessed the right idea, was imbued with the right spirit, and was organizing the force requisite for its emancipation. What a day was that! And now, so far as the W. F. M. is concerned, the glorious promise of that time is at an end. One of the actions of the convention was the complete repudiation of the I. W. W. and the dissolution of any connection between the organizations.

True, this was not accomplished without a struggle. The Industrial Unionists in the convention gave the reactionaries a fight that they'll remember for some time to come; all to no purpose, however. The men who, in 1905, applauded the statement of Haywood that the answer to the charge that, in making the Industrial Union an established fact and opposing craft unionism, they were dividing labor and setting one division at the threat of another, was that the A. F. of L. was not a labor organization—these men, I say, returned "like the dog to his vomit and the sow to her wallowing in the mire." And, not content with repudiating the I. W. W., they entered into an agreement with the United Mine Workers of America, the largest and most powerful constituent body of the A. F. of L., whereby there is to be a transfer of cards between the organizations and an understanding as to what shall be done in the event of a strike.

This agreement between the metal and coal miners is not so bad a thing, by the way. In the past we have seen, time and time again, the lamentable spectacle of coal mined by union miners being shipped into fields where the metal miners were on strike, to their dismay and to the joy of the bosses. We saw Pres. Moyer appeal in vain to John Mitchell to shut off coal supplies at plants where W. F. M. men were out. Now the ad denied them at that time is to be given; but at what a price! The W. F. M. swallows calmly all the unpleasant things said of the craft unions, and it requires no great stretch of the imagination to see the men who so freely damned Samuel Gompers in the past sitting at the feast with him and Brother Capital, and "settling" between courses the differences between men and masters.

The men in the W. F. M. who amount to something, they to whom the revolution is more than an empty phrase, who do not quit when the weight of the burden begins to make itself felt—did not, as has been noted, fall in with the plans of Moyer, Mahoney and Co., but fought for what they held to be right from the first moment of the convention to the last. So far as tangible results are concerned, however, they got little out of it. They were dubbed "the rebels." Our old-time acquaintance, John M. O'Neill, with the delicacy and choice of language for which he is famous, is credited with having referred to them as "coyotes," making the term a little stronger, too, by the addition of one of his picturesque adjectives. The occasion for this was a question on the part of the recalcitrants as to why certain communications sent in by locals not beloved by his fellows at headquarters had not been permitted to see the light in the columns of the "Miners' Magazine."

So far as may be determined at the present time, the men who fought for the reaffiliation of the W. F. M. with the I. W. W. secured nothing more than the election of their leader, Joseph Hutchinson, as member of the executive board. Hutchinson declares that, while in office, he will continue the fight to get the W. F. M. back into the industrial union movement. The odds are against him, however, as all the other members of the board and the officers will have nothing of the I. W. W.

The fight for the presidency developed

one curious feature. Prior to the opening of the convention it was announced that Moyer would be the candidate of the conservative element, while Haywood would be the choice of the radicals. The latter when questioned as to what he would do, said that "he was in the hands of his friends," which meant anything or nothing. When the contest came on, Moyer, as predicted, was the choice of the conservatives, while Haywood was not in evidence—at any rate, not as a candidate or a leader of the industrial unionists. P. W. Flynn, of Butte, made the race for the chair; but was overwhelmingly defeated. Another old friend of ours, C. E. Mahoney, was re-elected vice-president. Ernest Mills was re-elected secretary-treasurer. James Kirwan declined to let his name go before the convention as candidate for re-election to the executive board, he being now particularly busy in seeking election as sheriff in his home county on the ticket of the Socialist party.

As the W. F. M. has forsaken the path of revolutionary unionism, has become safe and sane, and very much to the liking of the pure-and-simpler, both economic and political, it is not at all unlikely that Kirwan will poll quite a vote.

Other actions of the dominant element were the voting of a \$10,000 strike fund and the strengthening of the machine through the deprivation of the locals of the power to call strikes without the consent of the executive board.

And so, with this development of the W. F. M., another dream is ruthlessly shattered. The erstwhile idols of that organization have shown that if their heads are not of gold, their feet are of clay. They have come to the earth with a crash, but for all that I am assured that those who realize the nature of the problem to be solved if labor is to be emancipated, will go through with it to the end, and some of them will be found in the W. F. M. I wish them success.

H. J. B.

MINERS' SONG.

By G. A. Maves, Toronto, Ont., Can.

In a subterranean cell,
Where the dusky devils dwell,
Toiling as they toll in Hell,
 Dismal gloom—
Devils too have minds to think,
From the cup of knowledge drink,
And from duty do not shrink,
 In the tomb.

"Ho, lads!" comes a voice quite shrill,
For the sound to ears is still.
For it is the heart and will
 That respond.

Drills keep pounding underground,
Shovels rattle, picks resound;
Comes to surface, not a sound
 From beyond.

"Ho, lads! See, your lights are dim!
Fill your lamps with oil, and trim
Off your wicks! Then with a vim
 To your toll!"

Forms bent low—unearthly place,
Peopled with an early race,
Who were born, with hands and face
 Made to soil.

"Ho, lads!" shouts a voice within,—
"Trim your wicks, and cease your din!
Why obey these Gods-of-Tin
 In our might?

Are our arms not great and strong?
Needless, then to suffer wrong.—
Let us fill the air with song
 For the Right!"

"Ho, lads! Onward to the Light!
Cease your dreaming in the night!
Fill these holes with Thought's own
 Might—

Spirit dread!
Climber up the ladder steep,
To the Light, from darkness deep;
Show the Earth we're not asleep,
 Nor yet dead!"

"Ho, lads! Come and slake your thirst!
Devi's we, by Angels cursed:—
Angels white, who fear the worst
 Yet to come!

They, who wield the sceptre bright,
Fearful, lest we in the night
Slay the beast that brings us blight—
Still and dumb!"

"Royal diadems we fill!—
From the frost we draw the chill;
To the poor and to the ill
 We're a friend.

Yet, the rich man's heart is stone,
All his usefulness outgrown—
Vengeance, lads! Reclaim your own
 To the end!"

AN EXCEPTIONAL OFFER.

We would call the attention of book buyers to our exceptional offer of the work, "The New Harmony Movement," by George B. Lockwood, which we will send by mail at the low price of sixty-five cents. The book is cloth bound, 400 pages, illustrated, and is well worth reading.

New York Labor News Co.,
58 City Hall Place,
New York

PHILADELPHIA BUSY

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HOLDING EXCELLENT MEETINGS.

Literature Sales Show Interest and Studiofulness on Part of Workingmen—Questions as Usual, Add Zest to Street Gatherings—Pushing The People.

Philadelphia, Pa., August 14.—Section Philadelphia, Socialist Labor Party, has not been idle during the summer, although it has not been heard from very often. The Section has been handicapped by lack of speakers, but in spite of this it has held two open-air meetings a week right along. Literature sales have been good, considering the hard times, and the interest taken by the workers has been encouraging.

Last Saturday night the usual meeting was held at 40th street and Lancaster avenue. Lutherman, Erwin and Anton were the speakers, and a large crowd listened to what was said, with evident interest. When it arrived at question time, things got lively and the crowd increased. One individual seemed to be very wroth at the idea that Socialism would enable every worker to get the full product of his labor and so would lose all ambition. He continued to interrupt Anton while the questions were being answered, and although offered the privilege of the platform he refused. The crowd finally closed him up.

One questioner seemed to think that hard times had been caused by the immigrant coming here and settling down, but Anton replied that only those who couldn't get the money to go back had stayed, which seemed to catch the humor of the crowd, who greeted the answer with laughter and applause. The sale of literature was good at this meeting.

Sunday night saw us at the City Hall Plaza with Anton as principal speaker, and a fairly good meeting was the result. Wednesday night, at Broad street and Columbia avenue, we were again on deck, with Edmund Seidel of New York as principal speaker. Seidel chose for his subject, "Why you should vote for the S. L. P. and why you should join the S. L. P." He spoke for over an hour to a fair-sized audience, which stayed throughout the entire meeting

and asked questions at the finish, which were ably answered by Anton. The results of this meeting were three applications for membership, and the largest sales of literature we have had at any meeting this summer. Seidel is booked to speak again on Saturday night at 40th street and Lancaster avenue, and Sunday night at City Hall Plaza.

Last night the regular business meeting of Section Philadelphia was held. A campaign committee was elected consisting of Anton, Muller and McClure, who will also handle the people sub list and endeavor to extend the circulation of the Party organs. The matter of the Press Security League was entrusted to a special committee with Lutherman as secretary, which ensures it being handled vigorously.

After a lengthy discussion Hugh Bolton was nominated by acclamation as the candidate for the Section for N. E. C. from Pennsylvania, in place of McConnell, resigned.

R. McLure,
Secretary Agitation Committee.

GREAT DROP IN FOREIGN TRADE.

Washington, August 12.—Exports for July were \$37,153,531. In July, 1907, they were \$44,344,129. For the first seven months of this year, which includes July, exports were \$476,160,062. For the same period last year they were \$570,113,666.

Cotton exports for seven months this year were \$203,776,674. For the same period last year they were \$234,109,666.

Wheat exports for seven months this year were \$41,467,607. Last year they were \$23,800,538 for the same period. Mineral oil exports for the seven months amounted to \$60,629,473, against \$46,663,537 for the same seven months last year. The figures are from the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

1,500 THROWN OUT OF WORK.

Pawtucket, R. I., August 11.—The American Machine Co., formerly Howard & Bullock, manufacturers of textile machinery, has given notice that the plant will be closed for a week beginning next Monday. Over 1,500 operatives are affected.

To accord with Post Office regulations, this paper must be stopped the instant a subscription runs out. To avoid delay in getting your Weekly People, watch the number on your wrapper and renew in advance.

TO STREET CAR MEN

A ROUSING BULLETIN WHICH ALL OF THEM SHOULD READ.

Executive Committee of the Street Car Employees of Seattle, Wash., Issues Statement to the Men of Their City and Elsewhere Which Should Mean Something Doing in the World of Labor.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 11.—The Executive Committee of the street car workers has issued as "Bulletin No. 1" the following address to the street car employees in Seattle, Wash., (and elsewhere).

Fellow Workers:

Since the squeeze given our employers during the money panic last fall, we, the street car workers, have been driven at such a desperately high rate of speed in order to increase their already enormous profit on the capital invested and thus enable them to recoup the fortunes purloined from them by their more shrewd and powerful fellow capitalists, that the time has come for us to beatir ourselves, to rouse our sleeping manhood and what little self-respect is left within us. In other words we must get together and unitedly not simply cry Halt! to the merciless mental and physical lashings we are receiving, but fearlessly and determinedly put a stop to this unparalleled exploitation, by taking the reins of ownership and the lash of management entirely and forever away, not only from the small body of capitalists who own and control this particular system of transportation, but also from the larger body of capitalists who own and control all the other wealth of the nation, and who through their subsidized press, through their henchmen in the legislative halls, in the courts, and on the police, are driving us to the limit of our endurance, and forcing conditions upon us worse than were ever the conditions forced upon the slaves of antiquity, crushing, maiming, disfiguring, if not dismembering the bodies of our fellow workers and those we hold dear; overtaxing us with long and irregular hours of ceaseless toll that make sleep and even the performance of organic functions impossible, breaking down our bodies to an extent that does not leave a physically sound man among us; imposing upon our minds such intense and stunning exactions and duties both when at work and when not at work; overwhelming us with such heaps of petty, peevish and humiliating criticisms and fault-finding; expecting us to carry the responsibilities of the whole service, yet treating us as if we were children and totally void of sense; and all, that a few parasites may fatten and while away their useless and worthless lives in idleness and debauch.

Conditions Hellish and Appalling.

Verily, fellow workers, our condition is appalling and hellish indeed. To think that we and we alone without the least assistance on the part of our employers are conducting and managing this whole system of transportation, carrying millions of passengers yearly, taking in hundreds of thousands of dollars. And then we hand it all over to our do-nothing employers and get in return what? Fine houses with large and spacious rooms, heated and lit up with electricity? Downy Brussels carpets, porcelain bath-tubs with hot and cold water running at all hours? Refrigerators crammed with juicy meats, vegetables and fruits in season, not to mention a few bottles of choice wines to brace us up when we return home after a heavy day's travel? Wardrobes with rows of latest-patterned clothes, of materials adaptable to the changeableness of the weather, with passes to the opera and the symphony concerts tucked away in the inside pockets?—things which a fraction and, mind you, a fraction only of what we are entitled to for our work would procure us if we in our idiocy simplicity did not allow our masters to appropriate to themselves our earnings?

Ab, no, Fellow Workers, these things and such as these are not for us during the present system of exploitation. If they were we might not feel so much the ignoble and degrading position as wage slaves and might, as do some of our apparently more fortunate fellow slaves, willingly submit to the exploitation and even lend a hand in intensifying it. But when in return for our childishly faithful efforts to please our employers by more minutely and indefatigably applying ourselves to the carrying on and managing of the service, we get but vicious insults and reproaches; when, by submitting without a murmur to the exasperatingly ceaseless and health-wrecking hours of toll we get but more exasperatingly

ceaseless and health-wrecking hours of toll then indeed must we be non compos mentis if we do not revolt and put a stop to this infernal state of affairs.

The Question to Be Solved.

The question, therefore, fellow wage slaves, which is up for our consideration, to-day; the question that will be up for consideration to-morrow and the day after to-morrow; ay, the question that will be up for our consideration until it is finally and forever settled, is not the question of getting a little more butter on our bread; it is not the question of buying a seven-and-a-half-cents a yard shirtwaist for our wives instead of a two-cents a yard one. Nor is it the question of getting a hand-me-down suit of clothes for ourselves, or of making up for the loss in wages which an occasional day off entails. Oh, no, Fellow Workers, these are not the questions, even though they be of considerable importance just now.

The real question, the vital and all important question which must, which ought to, and which will be up for our consideration until it is finally disposed of as pleases us, is the question of abolishing the present system of wage slavery, thereby overthrowing the all-pervading capitalist system of downright robbery to which we are subjected, and inaugurating in its stead a social state of society that will afford every able bodied man and woman the desired opportunity to work and make it imperative that equivalent values be the reward for service rendered.

However, before we can accomplish this we must have a thorough knowledge of our own strength, both intellectually and numerically, so that we may know when to act, and when we do act, to act unitedly. This does not imply that we must have a college or university education in order to knock down and out our exploiters. Not at all. What it does imply, however, is that we must know and feel our own importance as well as recognize the superfluity and uselessness of our employers. We must know and feel that we and we alone are necessary in carrying on our industrial relations with one another; that we and we alone are entitled to the wealth we create and that all others are parasites sucking our life blood and therefore our enemies.

But that is not all. We must also know and feel that appearances, at times to the contrary notwithstanding, our fellow workers are our only friends, and that therefore we must stand by them in their hardships and adversity, for only through mutual sympathy and co-operation can we grow strong enough to cope successfully with our masters, and wrench from them the power that now enables them to keep us in bondage. In other words We Must Be Class Conscious. Once we have become class conscious, the battle is won and the victory ours. And just in proportion as this class consciousness and subsequent class-solidarity become apparent among us, just in that proportion will the Bread and Butter and allied questions be solved and eliminated. For just in that proportion will our employers, the capitalist class, see the necessity of relinquishing their claim to the fruits of our labor; and just in that proportion will we become free and be recognized as free men and women ad not slaves.

The Importance of Getting Together.

Let us, then, get together and stay together. Let us extend the aiding and shielding hand at all times to our fellow workers. Let us cultivate a spirit of inquiry and observation of our masters' doings, that we may anticipate any intent on their part to create dissension and jealousy among us. Let us show our enemies that no longer can they befool or beguile us by supposed favoritism or preterference; let us show them that the time for buncome is past, and that no longer can they find ignoble and willing tools among us to drive and betray our fellow wage workers even though a supercated job be for a short time the reward for the sacrifice of our manhood and self-respect. And lastly, let us show them these cowards, that an injury to one of us, is an injury to all of us, and therefore will be resented by all of us.

Just as manure, though filled with vermin and a stench in the nostrils of the fertilizer, proves an excellent regenerator of worn-out soil if judiciously applied, stimulating it to bring forth healthy crops of vegetation, so long hours of ceaseless toll at starvation wages, uncomfortable, crowded and squalid conditions in and about our dwelling places; poor, adulterated, and insufficient food for our families; ragged and shoddy clothes for ourselves; misleading if not stultifying schools for our children, teaching respect for the parasitic capitalist robber class and meek submission to their exploitation; etc., etc.; all of these, though excretions from the capitalist system of production for profit, yet prove excellent fertilizer for the mind

AMONG THE MINERS

S. L. P. PROPAGANDA EAGERLY SOUGHT IN ILLINOIS.

Large and Interested Meetings Show Their Appreciation by Large Purchase of Literature—Mines All on Short Time, and Population on Verge of Destitution.

St. David's, Ill., August 9.—I have held five meetings during the week, with a total sale of 52 books; also secured one subscription to the Daily People and nineteen to the Weekly.

The first of these five meetings was held in Kingaton Mines, a little mining camp just below Peoria, on the Illinois River. Rivermen and miners made up the audience, and with one exception they all received and appreciated what was said. This one exception attempted to play the smartly and got whipped for his pains. I found the miners in a poverty-stricken state in this camp. They are working only two days out of the week.

After a good night's

MAN AND THE MACHINE

A WORD TO THE LABORER BY A REPUBLICAN ORATOR, THAT IS FULL OF MEAT.

By Robert G. Ingersoll.

Invention has filled the world with the competitors not only of laborers, but of mechanics — mechanics of the highest skill. To-day the ordinary laborer is for the most part a cog in a wheel. He works with the tireless—he feeds the invisible. When the master stops the man is out of employment, out of bread; it has not saved anything. The machine that he fed was not feeding him—the invention was not for his benefit. The other day I heard a man say that it was almost impossible for thousands of good mechanics to get employment, and that, in his judgment, the government ought to furnish work for the people. A few minutes after I heard another say that he was selling a patent or cutting out clothes, that one of his machines could do the work of twenty others, and that only the week before sold two to a great house in New York and that over forty cutters had discharged.

every side men are being discharged. Machines are being invented to their places. When the great factories shut down, the workers who invented it and gave life to it, as thoughts the brain, go away and it stands here like an empty skull. A few workers, by force of habit, gather about the closed doors and broken windows and talk about their distress, the price of bread and the coming winter. They are convinced that they have not had their share of what their labor created. They feel that the machines inside were not their friends. They look at the mansion of the employer and think of the houses where they live. They have saved nothing—nothing but themselves. The employer seems to have enough. Even

when employers fall, when they become bankrupt, they are far better off than the laborers ever were. Their worst is better than the toiler's best.

The capitalist comes forward with his specific. He tells the workingman that he must be economical—and yet, under the present system, ECONOMY WOULD ONLY LESSEN HIS WAGES. Under the great law of supply and demand, every saving, frugal, self-denying workingman is unconsciously doing what little he can to reduce the compensation of himself and his fellows. The slave who did not wish to run away helped to fasten the chains upon those who did. SO THE SAVING MECHANIC IS A CERTIFICATE THAT WAGES ARE HIGH ENOUGH. Does the great law demand that every worker live on the least possible amount of bread? Is it his fate to work one day, that he may be able to get food enough to be able to work another day? Is that to be his only hope—that, and death?

Capital has always claimed and still claims the right to combine. Manufacturers meet and determine upon prices, even in spite of the great law of supply and demand. Have the laborers the same right to consult and combine? The rich men meet in the bank, the clubhouse, or parlor. Workingmen, when they combine, gather in the street. Capital has the army and navy, the legislative, the judicial, and the executive departments of government. When the rich combine, it is for the purpose of "exchanging ideas." When the poor combine, it is "conspiracy." If they act in concert, if they really do something, it is a "mob." If they defend themselves, it is "treason." How is it that the rich control the departments of government? In this country the political

power is equally divided among men. There are certainly more poor than there are rich. Why should the rich control? WHY SHOULD NOT THE WORKERS COMBINE FOR THE PURPOSE OF CONTROLLING THE EXECUTIVE, LEGISLATIVE AND JUDICIAL DEPARTMENTS? WILL THE WORKERS EVER LEARN HOW POWERFUL THEY ARE?

In every country there is a satisfied class — too satisfied to care. They are like the angels in heaven, who are never disturbed by the miseries of earth. They are too happy to be generous. This satisfied class asks no questions and answers none. They believe the world is as it should be. All reformers are simply disturbers of the peace. When they talk low, they should not be listened to; when they talk loud, they should be suppressed.

The truth is to-day what it always has been—what it always will be—those who feel are the only ones who think. A cry comes from the hungry, from the oppressed, from the down-trodden, from the unfortunate, from men who despair and from women who weep. There are times when mendicants become revolutionaries—WHEN A RAG BECOMES A BANNER, under which the noblest and the bravest battle for the right.

How are we to settle the unequal contest between men and machines? WILL THE MACHINE FINALLY GO INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH THE LABORER? Can these forces of nature be controlled for the benefit of her suffering children? Will the workers become intelligent enough and strong enough to become the owners of the machines? Will these giants, these Titans, shorten or lengthen the hours of labor? Will they give leisure to the industrious, or will they make the rich richer, and the poor poorer?

I. T. U. CONVENTION

VICTOR BERGER STARTS TO BORE ON THE FIFTH DAY.

And Is Speedily Bored into Silence When He Starts to Talk Politics — Spectre of Corrigan's Syracuse Case Still Haunts President Lynch — Hearst's Boston American and the Newsboys' Strike.

Boston, August 14.—The fifty-fourth convention of the International Typographical Union convened at 10 a. m. August 10, at Ford Memorial Hall. The delegates, numbering about 400, were called to order by Norman McPhail, chairman of the local reception committee, who first introduced the Rev. J. H. Waldron, Chaplain of the Massachusetts State Senate, who offered prayer.

Second Day.

The report of the committee on laws, which consisted of a report of 106 propositions submitted by different delegations and the executive council was read.

Seventy-four of these propositions were disposed of by 12:30 noon (thanks to the rapid rulings of the chair), among which were only a few that might interest the readers of *The People*. These dealt with the extension of the referendum principle, which heretofore had applied only to questions pertaining to the constitution of the I. T. U. of Syracuse, N. Y., who was also a member of the Socialist Labor Party of that city had a bad habit of standing on a soap box on the street corners and charging Pres. Lynch of the I. T. U. with all kinds of malicious conduct. There were no names too bad for the president that this man would not utter and the local union decided to take him to court. This man's name was Charles Corrigan and "we" fought him in the court and the result was that he was awarded \$1,500 damages against the union. Instead of pushing this case as the Seattle delegates desire to push theirs, "we" were sensible enough to settle with this man Corrigan by giving him \$700 and taking him back into the General Laws.

The discussion upon this point took a decidedly interesting turn, and gave the visitor an opportunity to judge the intelligence of those taking part in the debate. Some argued in favor of the democracy involved in the referendum, and said they believed in centralization of administration, but to leave the right of final authority in the keeping of the rank and file through the referendum. The opposition pleaded too much work, faith in their officials, etc. One delegate from California was in favor of abolishing the referendum altogether and leaving it all in the hands of their trusted officials; still another delegate from Florida said, "If we extend this principle of the referendum any further, we may as well disband as a trades union and reorganize as a Socialist party."

After some further discussion the unfavorable report of the committee (that is, against the extension of the referendum) was concurred in.

Fourth Day.

On this day a speaker was introduced as one beloved by every workingman in the United States, John Mitchell, ex-president of the United Mine Workers and now in the employ of the National Civic Federation. Mr. Mitchell received a tremendous and continuous ovation from the delegates and audience. He started in by saying he knew he was addressing a body of men who had fifty years experience in trades unionism and he would not attempt to give them any advice on their organization, but if he spoke at all he wanted to say something worth while. He said: "I have no constituency; I have the honor of being past president of the United Mine Workers for ten years and I can say that the miners were fighters and their fights on some occasions had shocked the consciences of some of the American people, but in all the fight they had had I was never in favor of a strike until I had exhausted every honorable means of peace. After all my experience I have concluded that it is better to pursue a different policy than that which we have been pursuing. I believe that industrial strikes and lockouts should be avoided until employers and employees have done all in their power to settle their differences through a humane and just method, arbitration. I have decided to devote the rest of my life towards furthering this idea amongst trade unionists. I would like to see every man and every woman who works for a living belong to a trade union. I don't know whether the interests of capital and labor are identical or not, but I do know that the differences as to the division of profits which are resultant from their joint energies can be decided by a joint conference where they meet on a basis of equality. A union man should be a better worker than a non-union man, and a union employer should be a better employer than a non-union employer. The coal miners have increased their wages one hundred per cent. in one year and reduced their hours of labor about 30 per cent., and that was mainly through arbitration. We must recognize the right of employers to close their establishments as well as the right of the workers to strike. I am glad to say that my experience in the trade union movement has led me to believe that

better times are coming and the trade unions are increasing numerically and also intellectually."

Mr. Mitchell then, after tremendous applause, took his seat and the convention, still under the head of the report of committee on laws, started to discuss what is known as the priority law, which law was still under discussion at the time of adjournment at 5:30 p. m.

Fifth Day.

Under the report of the committee on finance a resolution to assist financially Local Seattle in a law suit brought against them by T. Johnson, a suspended member of the I. T. U., was referred to the Executive Council. It seems Johnson had been suspended for the violation of some local law, and after his suspension he went to Los Angeles and raised on the Los Angeles "Times." He left Los Angeles and went back to Seattle and applied for reinstatement. While his application was pending he brought suit against the union for \$30,000, and received judgment for \$3,500. The local union has appealed and they request that financial assistance be given.

During the discussion on this proposition a delegate from Syracuse took the floor and said that he had had considerable experience in matters of this kind in the past and he could call upon Pres. Lynch to verify this statement. He said that some years ago a member of the I. T. U. of Syracuse, N. Y., who was also a member of the Socialist Labor Party of that city had a bad habit of standing on a soap box on the street corners and charging Pres. Lynch of the I. T. U. with all kinds of malicious conduct. There were no names too bad for the president that this man would not utter and the local union decided to take him to court. This man's name was Charles Corrigan and "we" fought him in the court and the result was that he was awarded \$1,500 damages against the union. Instead of pushing this case as the Seattle delegates desire to push theirs, "we" were sensible enough to settle with this man Corrigan by giving him \$700 and taking him back into the General Laws.

Pres. Lynch opposed giving assistance to Seattle on the ground that the local had not proceeded against the suspended member in accordance with the constitution, and favored referring to the Executive Council, which disposition was finally made of the matter.

Delegate Nolan of Boston submitted a proposition instructing the I. T. U. delegates to the next A. F. of L. convention to support the action of the executive council of the latter body calling for submission of all questions involving a boycott to the executive council of the A. F. of L. Nolan, arguing in support of this proposition, said that his object in introducing it was to avoid a repetition of a disgraceful situation brought about in Boston some time ago by the Central Labor Union instituting a boycott against a strictly union newspaper, the Boston "American," such boycott being instituted at the request of the Newsboys' Union. He held that the Newsboys' Union, although affiliated with the Central Labor Union, never should have been, and that the boycott was instituted against the "American" for the simple reason that the management had increased the price of papers to the newsboys, the right which any employer or manufacturer has to increase the price of his product (OR IN OTHER WORDS, THE TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION DELEGATES WERE TRYING TO JUSTIFY THEIR SCAB-BING UPON THE BOSTON NEWSBOYS). This resolution was unanimously adopted.

Another interesting proposition was submitted by a California delegation, to the effect that the I. T. U. withdraw from the A. F. of L. because the A. F. of L. had gone into politics. This proposition was also killed. The committee on political policy then rendered a report. They submitted a declaration which committed the I. T. U. to a strict non-partisan policy, but requested the members to take a more active part in politics than ever before, and to determine their actions in the light of the experience of the officials of labor organizations who have in the past attempted to secure labor legislation. It also favored postal savings banks, municipalization of public utilities, abolition of the electoral college, and many other middle-class reforms. They also record unfavourably on a proposition submitted by an Alabama delegate to endorse William Jennings Bryan.

At this juncture Victor Berger, the practical, took the floor for the first time during the five days' convention. This was certainly a wonderful exhibition of baring from within. No sooner had Berger finished saying that not alone was he opposed to Bryan but he was to Taft also, than the delegates shouted, "Sit down!" "Cut it out!" "Beat it!" "Get the hook!" and so forth. Points of order were raised galore, and Berger's five minutes being up, the chairman forced him to take his seat amid the jeers of many delegates; and the borer from within was completely crushed.

A. E. R.

SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head we shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements. The charge will be five dollars a year for five lines.

Section San Francisco, Cal., S. L. P., Headquarters, Hungarian Socialist Federation, Lettonian Socialist Labor Federation, 883 McAllister street.

Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and public reading rooms at 409 East Seventh street. Public educational meetings Wednesdays evenings. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings.

Section Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P., meets every alternate Sunday at 356 Ontario street (Ger. Am. Bank Bldg.) top floor, at 3 P. M.

Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S. L. P., at 1414 Race street. General Committee meets every second and fourth Thursday. German, Jewish and Hungarian educational meetings every Wednesday and Sunday. Open every night.

Section Allentown, Pa., S. L. P., meets every first Saturday in the month at 8 p. m. Headquarters 815 Hamilton street.

Section Providence, R. I., 81 Dyer st., room 8. Regular meetings second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

New Jersey State Executive Committee, S. L. P.—John Hossack, Secretary, 22 Fulton Ave., Jersey City; Fred Gerold, Financial Secretary, 102 Waverly St., Jersey City, N. J.

Chicago, Illinois.—The 14th Ward Branch, Socialist Labor Party, meets every 1st and 3rd Sunday, 2 p. m. sharp, at Friedmann's Hall, S. E. corner Grand and Western avenues. Workingmen and women are cordially invited.

Section Seattle, S. L. P., headquarters, free reading room and lecture hall, No. 2000 Second avenue. P. O. address, Box 1040.

Section Salt Lake, Utah, meets every Wednesday, 8 p. m., Rooms 4 and 5, Galena Block, 69 East 2nd St. Free Reading Room. Weekly People readers invited.

All communications intended for the Minnesota S. E. C. should be addressed to Otto Olson, 310 7th ave., So. Minneapolis, Minn.

Section St. Paul, Minn., S. L. P., holds a business meeting every second and fourth Sunday in the month at 10 a. m. at Federation Hall, cor. 3rd and Wabash streets.

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An Address by DANIEL DE LEON

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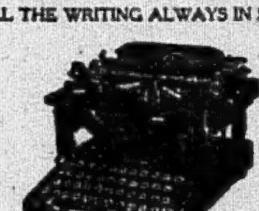
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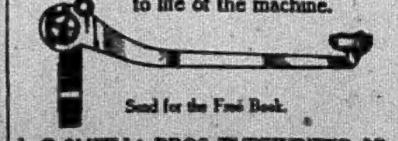
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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	58,564
In 1900	74,191
In 1904	54,172



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SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1908.



SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President:
AUGUST GILHAUS.
Engineer, New York, as Proxy for
MORRIE R. PRESTON,
Now in the Nevada State Penitentiary
for the legitimate exercise of the right
of self-defense on picket-duty, and
whom delicacy prevents from personally appearing on the ballot.

For Vice-President:
DONALD L. MUNRO.
Machinist, Virginia.

Power holds violence in but little
dread, for power can smother violence in
blood; but power fears IDEAS, which
neither lead nor steel can ever kill.

—EUGENE SUE.

BRYAN JUST SHORT OF ARTEMUS.

Fully five times in the course of his acceptance speech, pronounced on the 12th, does Mr. Bryan ask the question: Shall the people rule?

There is no law imaginable that will enable propertless people to rule. Rule is an attribute of property. He who holds property rules; he who holds none is ruled. For the people to rule in fact they must be property-holders. Only then is rule other than tyranny. The question, Shall the people rule? implies they do not rule to-day. The fact of their not ruling reflects the fact of their being propertless, through no fault of theirs. The affirmative answer to the question, Shall the people rule? obviously requires propositions that shall enable the people to acquire the property necessary for rule, and requisite to prevent being tyrannized.

Not once is Mr. Bryan's question followed by the only answer the question demands.

Conspicuous by its absence is all proposition that shall disable the holder of capital—the product of "larceny by law"—from plundering the workers of the full four-fifths they are plundered of to-day, and thereby barred from rule.

Cohesive by its absence is all proposition that shall guarantee to the workers the opportunity to work, and shall insure them against enforced idleness, seasoned with starvation for themselves and their families, whenever the holder of capital sees no opportunity to knock profits out of the toil of the workers.

Conspicuous by its absence is all proposition that shall even remotely reform the capitalist canon that holds wealth, though the product of Labor, to be the reward of idleness.

The question, Shall the people rule?—a question that bobs up repeatedly in Mr. Bryan's speech—is left each time unanswered. Soon as asked the answer is dropped, and the Orator of the Plateau cuts off warbling some unresponsive tune.

Thus did Artemus Ward in one of his lectures keep his audience roaring. The subject of the lecture—"Africa"—was never touched upon. Again and again the lecturer stopped to say: "I am to speak about Africa," and then forthwith proceeded to tell some joke that had no more to do with Africa than sun-spots have to do with panics. The jokes thus retailed gathered heat through their irrelevancy, until the last roar of laughter greeted the lecturer's closing words: "Well, ladies and gentlemen, as to Africa, you can find out all about it on the map—I'm no map."

Mr. Bryan's speech closed abruptly. He had followed Artemus Ward as a model up to just before the close. His closing sentence should have been: "Gentlemen of the Notification Committee, as to, Shall the people rule? you can find all about it in the platform and literature of the Socialist Labor Party—I'm no Socialist."

ROOSEVELT AS SHANGHAIER.

With a great bray of trumpets another letter has just issued from the Complete Letter Writer, housed at the Federal Capitol. This time the letter is on the subject of "better social, sanitary and economic conditions on American farms."

The epistle is addressed to Prof. L. H. Bailey of the New York College of Agriculture. It starts with the startling announcement that "no nation has ever achieved permanent greatness unless this greatness was based on the well-being of the great farmer class;" it then proceeds to sing the praises of the great progress made by that self-same farmer class of America in well-being; and then goes on to state that, this notwithstanding, "the social and economic institutions of the open country are not keeping pace with the development of the Nation as a whole." In confirmation of this last assertion the opinion is quoted of a physician, "a careful student of farm life," who declared that "personally, from the health point of view," he would prefer to see his own daughter, a 9-year-old girl, "at work in a cotton mill rather than have her live as a tenant on the average Southern tenant one-horse farm."

Of course, the last statements do not tally with the first set. Indeed, the last are correct, and are the cause of the epistle.

By all sociologic tests, the property-holding inhabitants of the "open country" not only are not "keeping pace" with the development of the Nation as a whole, they are going backwards and sinking down. It is not the so-called "backward races" from Europe who congest most of our cities. The largest contingent is furnished by "the great farmer class" and mostly out of the "old native stock." The causes that lead to this result are the causes that are urging on the overthrow of the capitalist system of iniquity.

Time was when the farm was attractive. In those days there never was any real difficulty in obtaining "farm hands." Those were the days when the "farm hand" of to-day became the farmer of tomorrow. It was, the days that ran parallel with those when the employee, mechanic or servant in the cities could look with confidence to the time when he would be his own master. As those days changed in the cities, they changed also in the "open country," leaving, however, the "farm hand," or rural proletarian, in an infinitely worse pickle. Bad, and often even horrible, as the condition of the urban proletarian became, the very crowd in which he found himself furnished him opportunities, on the one hand, to eke out a living somehow, or the other, to assert himself, and thereby mitigate the weight of his chains. In other words, the evils suffered by the urban proletarians were evils of capitalism that came accompanied with certain opportunities for individual assertion that capitalism affords. With the rural proletarian it was and is otherwise. The evils of capitalism did not and do not bring to him any alleviation; on the contrary, they thrust him back into virtually feudal conditions of servitude. Rural magistrates readily assume feudal functions. Not a shadow of "equality before the law" falls to the propertless in the "open country."

There he is helpless—helpless in the "change of a master"; helpless in the opportunity to turn his hand to a new, or different job; helpless to assert himself politically, or otherwise. The rural jails are old style feudal dungeons. No wonder the "farm hand" fled and fies to the cities for asylum; no wonder the flow of "farm hands" to the "open country" dries up, despite all siren songs to lure it thither.

There is a sort of retribution in capitalist development. The farmer who sought to play the feudal lord soon found himself stranded like a clam at low tide. He was not left merely without serfs in the shape of "farm hands," he soon found himself rioting in natural opportunities that went to waste for want of the necessary capital to operate them. Railroads and moneylenders rode him as he had ridden the "farm hand." He tried to bring about the "good old times." The ignorance in which the press, owned by the identical railroads and moneylenders kept him, encouraged him in the delusion. What followed eclipses all tragedies known. The farmer exploited and crippled himself, his wife, his children in the hopeless attempt to encompass the "good old times." He sank deeper and deeper into the quagmire. There is more insanity to the square inch in the "open country" than in the "closed country." The old sailor's saying that "he who would go to sea for pleasure would go to hell for pastime," has been justly adapted to the "open country"—

"he who would take up farming for pleasure would travel to hell for pastime" has become a proverb.

The Complete Letter-Writer in Washington is well aware of this. In his epistle to Prof. Bailey he but appears in the role of a shanghaier—trying to shanghai the unwary onto the farmer's ship, hence singing the praises of the happy life of Captain Farmer, whose progress towards happiness, though rapid, should be made still more rapid by means of committees to promote his "social, sanitary and economic condition."

HOW, "HOLD IT?"

The New York "Evening Journal" has issued a handbill containing some advice upon how to become a free man.

Who would not be free? According to the "Evening Journal," the thing is dead easy. All that needs to be done is to buy real estate, the right kind, and hold it.

There is a double absurdity involved in the proposition.

The first is that it amounts to saying that, in order to become a free man, a man must start with being free. He who has money enough to buy real estate of the right kind can hardly be pronounced non-free from the "Evening Journal" standpoint.

The second absurdity is no less so. "The wise man will buy and hold a piece of this earth for himself," sayeth the wisdom-impartor on the "Evening Journal." Aye, indeed! Hold it! That's the rub!

There is not, between real estate and other lucrative property, any material difference—except in that the holding of real estate is much harder to the small holder than in his holding of a small shop.

In the matter of both, competition drives the small holder to the wall and flattens him out. If the small holder be a holder of real estate, then he is in even a worse hole. Upon his head blows a rain and hail storm that the holder of a small shop is exempt of. The small holder of real estate is the victim of assessors—a peculiar vermin of capitalist republican production. Assessments for "gradings"; assessments for cutting roads; assessments for keeping them in repair; assessments for a score of other purposes, which, like blackbirds, come nobody knows whence, and evaporate, nobody knows whither.

If the small shop-holder is kept busy chasing the wolf from his door, the small real estate holder is worn out chasing away, not one wolf, but a whole pack of them.

A STRAY-LIGHT ON IMMIGRATION.

Last week the grotesque reasoning was exposed to which the Jingo instinct of Mr. Robert Hunter led the gentleman when he attributed the decreasing birth-rate of the native stock to the floods of European immigrants. An even more serious assault upon Socialist thought is embodied in Mr. Hunter's claim that, but for the unlimited immigration of Polish, Roumanian and Russian Jews, Italians, Hungarians, Irish, Germans, etc., etc., the native stock of America "might have peopled the United States with the seventy millions which now inhabit it."

We do not know what Mr. Hunter's extraction is. Assuming him to be of the "native stock," then, had immigration been wholly excluded, and the original 3,000,000 "native stock" been left to populate this country all to themselves, Mr. Hunter's ideal—then, instead of Mr. Hunter being the physically and mentally attractive gentleman that he is, he would be one of the seventy millions of dribbling idiots who would by this time constitute the land's population.

The extent to which inbreeding would have had to be carried on, for that 3,000,000 to breed 70,000,000 in about a hundred years, renders doubtful whether the 70,000,000 would be at all above the mental and physical condition of Yahoos, incapable of self-maintenance as a nation.

But there is worse than a biological conception at war with Socialist fact in Mr. Hunter's theory. His theory is at war with sociology and ethnology themselves.

The "native stock" of America tried and, fortunately for this country, failed in the identical attempt which the native stock of South America also tried but, unfortunately for their countries, succeeded in—the keeping out of immigration. Since the days of Tacitus, the principle was discovered that that State is fit for empire that is liberal to the immigrant. All subsequent experience has since confirmed the principle. It is no accident that the identical Lincoln, who issued the emancipation proclamation, also sent to Congress the luminous messages that urged the legislature to oil the hinges of the nation's gates to the immigrant, and, when arrived, endow him bountifully. What South America is to-day, that would this country be if the "hordes from Europe" had not rushed in.

Socialism, the great ocean into which flow all the intellectual conquests of the human race, knows but one race—the Socialist race; it knows but one creed—the Socialist creed; it knows but one nationality—the Socialist nationality.

To naturalize all the world in, and raise its peoples to, the dignity of that nationality, race and creed is the sublime mission of the Socialist Movement. The mission is sublime because its aspiration is planted upon fact, not upon sentiment—that most dangerous of foundations, which lead to one of two extremes: either altruistic helplessness, or Robert Hunter self-centered petrification.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE "SOCIALIST PARADISE"?

Admiral Sperry, together with the officers of the American fleet, now in New Zealand waters, are being shown the Islands by Sir J. G. Ward, the Prime Minister. We read of their being taken to the races, to Rotorua, to the hot baths, to the inauguration ceremonies of new baths, where the rich refresh themselves; to the garrison quarters, etc., etc. There is one thing no mention is made of as being pointed out for the admiration, or scorn, as the case may be, of the visiting marines. That thing is the Socialist Paradise.

Outside of New Zealand the papers are full of the said Paradise. Enterprising Editors have raised collections to send reporters to New Zealand, to bestow through their pen upon the rest of the world a knowledge of the detailed bates of the Paradise. Whenever things that should not happen afflict our people, forthwith we are informed by enthusiastic reformers that such things never happen in the Paradise of Socialism—New Zealand. Do wages go down here?—that happens never in the Paradise. Do workingmen go on strike here and are then shot in the back by Sheriffs?—never in the Paradise. Are our streets crowded with starving unemployed—the thoroughfares of the Paradise are crowded only with affluent, well fed, well groomed workers on whose faces shines the oil of contentment. In short, the Paradise is in New Zealand and New Zealand is the Paradise of Socialism.

Lawson, the stock gambler, realizes, as stock gamblers can best realize, that the victory of the Socialist Labor Party would be the only political victory that would put an end to the ups-and-downs of stocks, because, when the day of that victory shall have come, the foundation for the ups-and-downs raids will be uprooted—a thing that no other political victory could encompass.

And Lawson is right.

Taft, Bryan, Hisgen are plain supporters of capitalism. He who says A must admit Z. The A of capitalism implies the Z of the ups-and-downs of stocks of the stock exchanges.

As to Debs's party, though it denies capitalism, it is a thing in the air. A kite without a tail—such as all political parties of Socialism must needs be that ignores the necessity of the revolutionary economic organization of Labor as the ready "army of occupation" to take and hold and administer what the Socialist ballot proclaims should be wrenches from the hands of the capitalist class.

John Swinton once told a story of his experience with the Single Tax. When he left New York for a trip to England, he was told here: "There is no Single Tax in New York, but the Movement is strong in London." Arrived in London he inquired after the Single Tax. "None here," was the answer, "but it is powerful in Glasgow." Arrived in Glasgow and again inquiring after the single tax, the answer was: "None here, but mighty strong in Brooklyn." Swinton returned to New York, crossed over to Brooklyn, inquired, only to learn: "No Single Tax here, but in Australia—there the Single Tax is carrying everything before it."

Can it be that the New Zealand Socialist Paradise likewise vanishes with the approach of a visitor?

S. L. P. AGITATION IN NEW YORK.

All Districts Alive and Speaking to Interested Audiences.

The open air meetings in New York continue to be very successful.

At a meeting held Monday, Aug. 10, at 5th street and Avenue B, Steron, Weiser and Lefkowitz spoke to an appreciative audience of about 250.

Seventeen Jewish, 8 Hungarian, 4 German and 3 English pamphlets were sold.

Leaflets to the number of 300 were distributed at the meeting and 20 signatures gathered on the nominating petitions.

The 30th and 32nd A. D.'s, too, are holding very good outdoor meetings this year.

At a meeting held last Thursday, Aug. 13, on 125th street, between 3rd and Lexington avenues, 40 Weekly Peoples' and 10 pamphlets were sold, besides a goodly number of leaflets distributed at the meeting.

Notary McCormick gathered 26 signatures on the nominating petitions.

The meeting was a good one in every respect.

The audience, which was quite large, stood from the opening till the end of the meeting, so interested were they in the speeches ably delivered by Hunter, Levine, and J. Donohue.

On Monday evening, August 10, the Ninth Assembly District, S. L. P. held an open air meeting at 38th street and 8th avenue. F. Britz acted as chairman. While the platform with the pole and banner was being put up, there were quite a number of workingmen assembled, eager to hear the words of the speakers. In opening the meeting Britz stated the purpose and aim of the United Mine Workers, who would thus lose their graft on the miners, have called a suspension of work in the Indiana bituminous coal field, and as a result 10,000 men will quit work this afternoon.

AT LAST!

The above is the title under which Thomas W. Lawson winds up the "general educational" part of his work to show "just how the people's billions have been tricked into the hands of the few." If Lawson were a woman, the sex of which it is said that the most important part of their letters is put into the postscript, he could not have done better than he did in the fat-lettered postscript with which he winds up his wind-up.

Says Lawson: "The volume of business of the stock exchanges will not be lessened a fraction during the coming four years by the election of Bryan, Hisgen or Debs instead of Taft. Prices will be influenced, of course, by the election of Bryan, Hisgen or Debs, but the same ups and downs will be applied to the seventy billions of stock—it is the ups and downs that do American people out of their savings."

At last!—indeed.

At last there has come from the wordy pen of Lawson a thought pregnant with sense.

Ups and downs of stocks is the means by which the plutocracy carries on its raids; these raids are a feature of capitalist society; and the feature will not be lessened by a fraction whether Bryan, Hisgen or Debs, instead of Taft, is elected. This sentence is the correct yet framed by Lawson. It is correct in the names it mentions, and correct in the name of the one Presidential candidate that it omits—Gillhaus, Preston's proxy.

Lawson, the stock gambler, realizes, as stock gamblers can best realize, that the victory of the Socialist Labor Party would be the only political victory that would put an end to the ups-and-downs of stocks, because, when the day of that victory shall have come, the foundation for the ups-and-downs raids will be uprooted—a thing that no other political victory could encompass.

And Lawson is right.

Taft, Bryan, Hisgen

CORRESPONDENCE

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

A SOUNDING CAMPAIGN SLOGAN.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The boys out here are pushing the campaign to the slogan:

"If you send me into danger, Just give me a Smith and Wesson; And if I need another man, Why, give me one like Preston."

J. L. Sherman,
Luna Landing, Ark. August 5.

ENDORSE PRESTON'S NOMINATION BY CONVENTION.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—At a regular meeting of Section New Bedford, held August 3rd, it was unanimously voted to endorse the action of the recent National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party in nominating our intrepid comrade, Martin R. Preston, for President.

J. Claudio.
New Bedford, Mass., August 6.

PICKING HIS WAY THROUGH THE TANGLE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Many times in the past I have wished to write down how it was that I learned to appreciate the great doctrine of Socialism, how it was that I progressed from that position where I thought that Socialism was a dangerous mixture of idiocy, idealism and anarchism, to that where I am sure that Socialism stands for progress and the emancipation of the race. No guidance in the matter did I receive from those near and dear to me. My father always worked hard to raise his family, and voted the Republican ticket with a regularity like unto that of the tides. To him Socialism was so far away that the present generations need give it no thought, while to profess it was to menace your job, or as I would say, your chance to be exploited.

My school days were almost passed away, those days when with the rest of the Republican boys, and even the girls, shouted for McKinley, and taunted Bryan with rhymes that hurt the feelings of the little Democrats. We at school of course always reflected the feelings of the parents at home. I might say we were in the parental grooves, and stood a good chance of remaining there for a long time to come. One day after the elections the teacher was questioning the pupils on the results of the political contests, and quizzing our feelings. Of course the ones who sang of Bryan and his virtues were down at the mouth and feeling blue, while the victors could hardly restrain themselves. I remember how hard it was for me to sway my turn to arise and proclaim the fact that I always stood for McKinley and the Republicans. Then I sat down and resumed my efforts to prevent the boy who was seated across the way from becoming a turn-coat. He wanted to desert Bryan in the dark hour of defeat and come over to the camp of gloom. But that wouldn't do at all. There would be less glory for us if we had to give him some, so I threatened to tell the teacher if he dared to turn off the songs he had shouted for Bryan two days before. He said that he'd "lick" me after school, but still he subsided.

At last the teacher came to Annie, she of the blonde hair and the blue eyes, for her expression. Annie was brave even if she did rise to her feet slowly, and hesitate for a minute before she spoke. "I am a Socialist, and we were beaten yesterday, but we will win some time."

I remember that a smile of good natured toleration played around the mouth of the teacher for a time. I smiled too, but a wave of sympathy for the poor foolish Socialists swept over me. The Bryan people, and the followers of McKinley forgot their differences and grinned in unison.

Soon after, I left school and went to work, for my father needed my help in supporting a large family. As time went on I forgot all about Socialism and the school-room incident. "But we will win some time," the strangely significant prophecy of my girl school mate passed from my mind, and did not recur till a number of years had quietly glided away.

Once there came to our town a lecher sent out by the Socialist party, Fitzpatrick by name. As I came out or work one night I was handed a card inviting me to come to a certain hall that night and hear him speak. At that time I didn't think Socialism

Unions, De Leon on Unity, Marx on Mallock by De Leon, and many others. All along I was informed more and more that the S. L. P. was building on the bedrock of science, of materialism. And now I am sure that it will cause no surprise when I say that I joined the Socialist Labor Party.

I became interested in the work of the party and began to take an active part in it. But my activity was cut short by the loss of my job, and now I find myself out here in Nevada in my search for another. Up to date I have made nine unsuccessful applications.

The little school-girl's prophecy—"We will win some day," is true.

G. F. Sherwood.

Sparks, Nev., August 4.

ENGLISH COTTON OPERATIVES' WAGES.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I saw some time ago a request from a comrade as to the average wages of the cotton operatives in England. I recently came across some information on this subject given by the Master Cotton Operatives' Association themselves.

As you may know we have here in England the usual craft union principle of brotherhood between Capital and Labour strongly brought to the front when it is a question of bad trade and the masters want a reduction, but carefully sunk when it is a question of good trade and the workers want an increase—sunk by both the masters and their labour lieutenants, the Trades Union (B) leaders.

Recently, owing, they say, to "bad trade," the masters want 5 per cent. reduction. The capitalist press give the masters' own figures, viz., that this will affect 38,000,000 spindles, 100,000 workers and save £507,000 per week.

The arithmetic which our capitalist masters (kind souls!) have tangled up in order not that we might calculate out our own wages, but their profits, here comes to our aid; and if 5 per cent. equals £507,000, 100 per cent. equals 20 times as much, somewhere over £100,000 per week as the weekly wage of 100,000 men, WOMEN, and CHILDREN, in other words HANDS. So that a little over £1 per week is their miserable wage.

The masters have been making 38 per cent. profit on their own showing. Some of these operatives get £3 to £3 10s. per week, i.e., the spinner, who has to pay his piecer out of it, leaving him from £2 to £2 10s. per week. If 50s. is the highest and 20s. the average what is the lowest? And child labour in on the increase in Lancashire.

W. G. Allan.
Hopwood, Heywood, near Manchester, England, August 3.

DRIVEN TO CRIME TO MAINTAIN FAMILIES.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The following instances will show how, under our present industrial system, men are compelled to become criminals. A few years ago the paying teller in a bank here stole a few thousand dollars. Upon being arrested and asked why he took the money, and if he had no thought for his family when he did it, he said: "It was to provide for them that I did it."

Another paying teller in the same bank stole \$10,000, and upon being discovered he shot himself. His reasons for taking the money were also, "He had to provide for his family."

In the N. Y. Herald of Aug. 2, last Sunday, we read: "Made Counterfeits to pay for a home. Prisoner arrested in Missouri declares he wanted to provide for his family. To his wife he wrote, 'The little house is ours now. We will be able to keep all the children in school until they are graduated.'"

Under Socialism there would be no such cases as these.

R. S.
New York, Aug. 4.

WHO CAN ANSWER?

To the Daily and Weekly People:—According to the statute laws of Germany, would a debtor be imprisoned upon his inability to pay his debts? Of course, it is understood that the debts are contracted in good faith.

P. R. P.
Brooklyn, N. Y., July 17.

OH! HOW THEY HOWL.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—"Oh, how they howl, capitalist degenerates, idle exploiting class, living from the sweat of the workers' brow." The Altoona "Times," dated August 3rd, says: "Gillhaus missing." How absurd!

If Gillhaus has disappeared, it would only be through the criminal practices adopted by this class of parasites. I for one have met August Gillhaus personally and have had the pleasure of having him in my home, and I can conscientiously and honestly and without fear of contradiction say that he is a man in every respect and I feel that the S. L. P. has acted for the best interests of the Party and every person concerned by nominating August Gillhaus as proxy

for M. R. Preston, our martyred candidate.

With our Vice-Presidential candidate, Donald Munro, I am also personally acquainted, he having resided in Altoona for a number of years. He is the right man for the place and is deserving of the honor conferred on him.

It is a great pleasure to witness the antics of this worthless, no-good class of do-nothings who work you to death one day and then starve you the next. The S. L. P. is certainly getting them into close quarters. If a shoe doesn't pinch I am content to wear it without complaining; but if I am compelled to wear it and it is too little for me, then I complain. The capitalist class is being crowded by the S. L. P. If the S. L. P. tactics are wrong, then the capitalist has nothing to fear; but the best proof that the S. L. P. tactics are right is to listen to "How they howl." The S. L. P. shuns hurts. It is getting tighter every year. After a while there will be no room for the capitalist foot, but down on the level with the working class foot, and then his usefulness will begin.

Until that time comes let us be up and doing. Spread the light whenever possible, roll in the subscriptions, push the propaganda, and eventually we can say that the battle is over and the victory is won!

Wage Slave.
Juniata, Pa., August 8.

AN ITALIAN TO ITALIANS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Having read in the Italian paper named the *Ragione Nuova*, that the Italian Section of Keystone, W. Va., passed to the S. L. P., I hope all the Italian Sections will do the same, and leave the Italian Socialist Federation only the name, for it has no right to exist in the United States.

My best regards to all, and the Italian Sections.

Yours for the Cause,
Paul Malorana.
Houston, Tex., Aug. 9.

PRESTON'S NOMINATION NO MISTAKE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I would like to reply to S. B. Hutchinson of Grand Junction, Col.

In his correspondence of the 25th inst. he states the S. L. P. at the last convention made a mistake in naming Preston for President.

It is only about a year ago that Hutchinson asked the S. L. P. of California to endorse W. D. Haywood as candidate for Governor. Why did he do so? Simply because he and the rest of the Grand Junction section thought Haywood was wrongfully imprisoned; and if Haywood was wrongfully imprisoned and deserved the support of his fellow workers, then why should not this also apply to Preston?

We of the S. L. P. are organized for the purpose of educating the working class to their true class interests and teaching it all the injustice that is and has been meted out to the proletariat all over the world. By nominating Preston the S. L. P. has shown the true revolutionary spirit by taking up the fight, not only of Martin Preston, but of all the Prestons of the working class, whether in or out of prison.

Never mind the questions that are being fired at the S. L. P. speakers: When one of our speakers goes out on the soap box to address the wage slaves, he has no apologies to make to any lawyers or scheming politicians. He has a message to deliver to the only useful class in society—the working class. How else can the workingmen learn what led up to the strike in Goldfield and caused the little tool of the mine owners of that camp to attack Preston, thus leading to the killing of the servile tool of the mining gamblers?

When the working class learn the truth, then they will see the wisdom of placing Preston before the eyes of the working class in spite of petty lawyers and the crooks who are sponging upon the working class. And those are the only ones who will ridicule Preston's nomination.

D. Rudnick.
Kenosha, Wis., July 30.

HOW TO PUSH THE PARTY PRESS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Street meetings at best can only be elementary, and as such every comrade can help. The main point at every public meeting should be for the speaker to sell subscription cards to the Party press. Every argument, whether historical, sociological, or on current topics, should aim toward and culminate with an appeal to buy the sub-cards, the same as any public vendor leads up to the sale of his wares.

In my recent trip across the country I have seen quite a number of brilliant meetings, both in halls and on streets, but it seemed to me that the best part was entirely overlooked when they failed to sell sub-cards from the platform. The most elementary beginner can at least show up the dependence of the capitalist press on advertisements, "ninety per cent. of which are either out and out raw frauds, or outrageous lies and exaggerations" and

subsidiaries for literary prostitution, and the necessity of relying on a collectively owned Socialist press. If your audience cannot afford to buy sub-cards, take up a collection from the crowd and ask for names of those who will read the paper and send them the paper. In Seattle and San Francisco the street meetings are simply literature selling affairs, and the speakers plainly tell the crowds that they are not there for their health or sermonizing, but to sell literature, mainly sub-cards, and develop brains. Section Seattle has a news stand downtown in the busy section, and every person who buys cigars, is given Socialist literature, and is courteously invited to the reading room and asked to subscribe for *The People*. All the other language papers are pushed likewise.

Section San Francisco has a news stand, cigar and soft drink counter, also a laundry agency with headquarters and reading room in rear. Here, too, literature is sold, but the location for selling papers is not quite as good as Section Seattle's but Long is looking for a stand on the water front. The boys are talking of starting a traveling news cart. O'Hanrahan of Seattle breaks everybody into his literature selling machine, and is a good hustler. Long of Frisco and Haller of Los Angeles are the other coast hustlers. In the majority of cities I had difficulty finding the headquarters. I would suggest that all Sections advertise their headquarters in *The People*, also the address of secretaries of State Committees, so that members moving around can be kept track of and their abilities exploited for the benefit of the Party.

I hope in the near future to see these newsstands and reading rooms run by the S. L. P. all over the United States. P. S.—Don't forget to sell sub-cards.

Rolling Stone.
Los Angeles, Cal., August 5.

VAT IS DER USE?

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Ours for the tall timber, never more to return. It's all off. Close up The People plant, sell the machinery for old junk, put the money into U. S. 4's, for "Socialism will never gain a foothold in America, for we are a thoroughly practical people, and if an American has one hundred dollars he doesn't want to divide it with some one who has not"—according to whom? Why, "Prexy" Eliot, of Harvard University, according to the Boston "Post" of the 8th inst.

The railroad company ran a cheap excursion to Nantasket Beach yesterday, so, desirous of obtaining a breath of fresh salt air, I took the trip to that justly popular beach "kites by ocean breezes." I climbed the rocks, walked over to Green Hill and Nantasket Point, watched the fishermen's children at play in their tiny punts and dories, sat on the rocks and thoroughly enjoyed myself until—yes, fate was against me—I dropped into a restaurant for a bite. On the table was a copy of the Boston "Post." Across the first page I read two columns wide, black face type—"Socialism Impossible." Amazed, shocked, frightened, I read on. "Ah!" I thought, "my old collide chump," "Prexy" Eliot. He is out again. The intellectual giant who instructs the unfortunate young men under him that scabs are heroes."

So I got over being scared. I just laughed at "Prexy," dear, old benighted, half-baked, though knavish "Prexy," for, if Mr. Eliot is honest in believing Socialism means "dividing up," he is a fool; if he knows better, then he is a fraudulent knave for deceiving people on so important a study. I laughed so loud at "Prexy" that a bluefish heard me and stopped in his pursuit of a school of menhaden to wonder what caused the unseemly noise. "Prexy" would have us acting towards one another as the bluefish acts toward the menhaden, warlike, or beast-like, for the bluefish chews up the menhaden just for the fun of it, like a capitalist exploiting a six-year-old babe, after the capitalist has all he can spend should he live forever.

No, "Prexy," you're wrong, Socialism is inevitable. It might cost you your job to admit it, but that's "materialism," isn't it?

E. A. See.
East Providence, R. I., August 8.

THE SUE STORIES.

The following books of the series are now in print:

The Gold Sickle	50 cents.
The Brass Bell	50 cents.
The Poniard's Hilt.....	75 cents.
The Branding Needle....	50 cents.
The Infant's Skull.....	50 cents.
The Pilgrim's Shell.....	75 cents.
The Iron Trevel.....	75 cents.
New York Labor News Co., 28 City Hall Place, New York City.	

The People is a good broom to brush the cobwebs from the minds of the workers. Buy a copy and pass it around.

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

S. H. GOLDFIELD, NEV.—Now to your third point—

Did Preston, indeed, want to improve his opportunity, when he was thrust into jail, by reading economics?—That can hardly be scored against him. Better such literature than trashy radical stuff.

E. T. C., NEW YORK.—The exact passage in the Rev. Malthus is this:

"A man born in an already occupied world—if his family has not the means of supporting him, or if society requires not his labor, that man has no right to demand any nourishment, however small. He is really one too many in the world; at the great table of nature there is no place for him."

G. C., NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Hearst and his Independence party? Sunset Cox once told the story of a husband whose wife was about to present a wee stranger to the household. The husband was in the next room waiting for the event in great excitement and very anxious to know the newcomer's sex. The nurse appeared, and he rushed forward and exclaimed: "Am I a father or am I a mother?" That's Hearst's condition, is he a father or is he a mother?

X. Y. Z., ILL.—Send your name to this office. Not for publication. Article will then be published.

S. D., BUTTE, MONT.—Keep up courage. "When vice prevails and impious men bear sway, the post of honor is a private station." That would be true enough only in the mouth of one who despairs of the fight, and looks for a pretext to drop out.

OFFICIAL**NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE**

T.E.C.

Paul Augustine, National Secretary.

22 City Hall Place.

CANADIAN S. L. P.

National Secretary, Philip Courtney.

144 Duchess Ave., London, Ont.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.

(The Party's literary agency.)

22 City Hall Place, N. Y. City.

Notice—For technical reasons no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p.m.

GILLHAUS TOUR EASTWARD.

In making the arrangements for this tour, the N. E. C. had in mind the object of a Campaign Agitation earlier than usual, combined with the purpose of organizing wherever possible en route.

It is expected that the comrades of the Sections where Gillhaus is to speak will do their utmost to prepare the meetings for him, and advertise them thoroughly so as to insure as large an attendance as is possible.

Devise ways and means that will enable you to reach the workers with the LITERATURE of the Party at these meetings, and a method that will enable the Section to keep in touch with those it reaches with our literature, with the object of eventually securing them as co-workers of the Party.

PUSH THE DAILY AND WEEKLY PEOPLE.**PUSH THE S. L. P. LITERATURE. PUSH THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN FUND LISTS.**

Butte Mont.—August 21-22.

Eargo, N. D.—August 24.

Duluth, Minn.—August 25.

St. Paul, Minn.—August 26.

Minneapolis, Minn.—August 27-28.

Winona, Minn.—August 29.

Milwaukee, Wis.—August 31—September 1.

Sheboygan, Wis.—September 2.

Chicago, Ill.—September 3, 4 and 5.

Lansing, Mich.—September 7.

Detroit, Mich.—September 8.

Cleveland, Ohio—September 10.

Indianapolis, Ind.—September 17.

Allegheny County, Pa.—October 1, 2,

3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Erie County, Pa.—October 8, 9.

Philadelphia, Pa.—October 10, 11, 12.

Allentown, Pa.—October 13, 14.

Paul Augustine, Nat'l Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS S. E. C.

Regular meeting held Thursday, August 13, at 1165 Tremont street, Boston. Present: Houtenbrink, Mulligan, Bohmbach, and Starnfeldt. Bohmbach, chairman. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Communications: From Section New Bedford, ordering due stamps and forwarding names and addresses of members in response to the call issued.

From Section Pittsfield, sending money collected on campaign lists, and ordering due stamps. From P. Augustine, National Secretary, due stamps and matter relative to the National ticket.

From Eliot C. Harding, of Vineyard Haven, on local matters. From Section Worcester, stating that meetings had been shut off Worcester Common Sunday afternoons by the powers that be, allowing one meeting at a time on City Hall steps. From Stoughton, requesting another speaker. A. E. Reimer reported holding a successful meeting there; arrangements to be made for a meeting.

Moved that the State Conference of Party members be called to order at 10 o'clock Sunday, September 8, in People's Institute, 1165 Tremont st., Boston. Committee of Mulligan and Sweeney elected to make arrangements for the conference.

Adjourned.

John Sweeney, Secretary.

NEW JERSEY STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

A regular meeting of this committee took place August 18, at 121 Leland Avenue, Jersey City. Present: Schwent, Gerold, Landgraf and Leiske. Landgraf elected chairman. Secretary Hossack not being present, the reading of the minutes of last meeting was dispensed with. Leiske elected secretary pro tem.

Correspondence: From Hossack, sending in his resignation as secretary on account of ill health. The resignation was accepted. From Hossack, sending \$1 for dues from Moren, member at large.

The correspondence was received, and Financial Secretary instructed to send stamp.

Essex County reported Timofitch elected as delegate; held good meetings and sold much literature. Report received, delegate seated and instructed to present credentials at next meeting.

Hudson County, Branch 1, holds regular meetings every Saturday. Passaic County reported the circulation of pa-

tition lists; but find themselves handicapped. Reports received.

Leiske, a committee of one to collect signatures, reported that a member of the S. P. and Brewers' Union No. 2 scissile the petition lists with about 100 signatures of citizens on them, and used insulting language toward Leiske. The S. E. C. received the report and on motion Leiske was empowered to take the necessary steps to have this person punished for his act of robbery.

Rudolph Katz appealed to the S. E. C. against a decision of Section Passaic County. The Secretary was instructed to notify R. Katz, E. Remay, and the Organizer of Section Passaic County to be present at the next meeting of the Committee.

It was decided that Section Hoboken shall be notified to send a delegate to the State Committee. Adjournment followed.

E. Leiske, Sec'y.

JERSEY CITY OPEN-AIR MEETINGS

Open-air meetings will be held in Jersey City, under the auspices of the Socialist Labor Party, every SATURDAY evening, at Barrow street and Newark avenue.

Organizer.

PENNSYLVANIA SIGNATURES.

Comrades getting signatures for nominations in the state of Pennsylvania, will please hustle and get those papers filled and sent in time for the next S. E. C. meeting, the second Sunday in September. Don't fail.

L. M. Barhydt.

MICHIGAN VOTERS, ATTENTION!

All voters of the Socialist Labor Party should enroll.

You cannot vote at primaries nominating candidates unless you enroll.

Registration day as advertised by the County Election Commission will be on SATURDAY, August 29. Enroll at the Registration Board as a voter of the Socialist Labor Party, giving your name and address. Unless this is attended to you cannot vote at primary elections.

The primary elections will be held on TUESDAY, September 1 in the various voting places throughout the state. As the Socialist Labor Party candidates' names are not printed on the ballot, you must write in the proper place the names of our candidates as chosen at the Party's convention. These candidates are as follows:

Presidential Electors at Large:

HENRY ULRICH.

A. B. LATTA.

Governor:

ARCHIE McINNIS.

Lieutenant-Governor:

SHEPARD B. COWLES.

Congressman in each district.

County officers, if nominated at primaries in your county.

City officers.

The law calls for a county convention in each county for election of delegates to State convention.

The date for all county conventions is SATURDAY, September 12.

The state convention of the Socialist Labor Party is called for SATURDAY, October 2, 1908, 8 p. m., room 11, Avenue Theatre Building, Detroit, Mich., for transacting of business according to primary law.

Wm. Hoag, Chairman, H. Richter, Secretary, State Central Committee, Socialist Labor Party.

ST. LOUIS PICNIC.

Section St. Louis, Socialist Labor Party, has arranged for a picnic and outing at Wolf's Grove, on SUNDAY, August 23, beginning at 9 a. m. Good music and singing will be had, refreshments of all kinds will be provided. Games and an all around good time is guaranteed. Admission 10 cents.

Take Cherokee through cars, change to Lakewood car, which will take you to the grove.

LASSALLE MEMORIAL CELEBRATION.

The Hungarian Socialist Labor Organization, Branch 1, N. Y., will arrange on SATURDAY, August 22nd, at the Progress Assembly Rooms, 28-30 Avenue A, for the benefit of the Hungarian organ, the "Nepkáros," a theatrical performance and ball.

The play to be produced was recently suppressed by Count Apponyi, the Hungarian Secretary of Religion and Culture, after its first performance. It deals with the many wrongs of the present system.

Admission, 25 cents. Curtain rises at 8 p. m.

BAKALIN LOT OF PAMPHLETS.

Of the pamphlets issued in the Bazaar series we still have a quantity of American Farmer.

Money.

The Trust.

To close them out we will send 100 copies, assorted, for one dollar.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.

22 City Hall Place, N. Y. City.

KEEP YOUR EYE HERE**AND WATCH OUR ACTIVE BRIGADE AT WORK.**

They simply stick to the work they have outlined for themselves and let no week pass without having obtained 2 or more subs. Were it not for them this week's showing would have been considerably less than 107 subs to the Weekly and 36 to the Daily People.

Those sending in two or more:

Oscar Freer, Columbus, O.	2
A. Kaucher, St. Louis, Mo.	3
Fred Brown, Cleveland, O.	6
I. H. Nasovitch, Mt. Vernon, Wash.	8
J. M. Maley, Youngstown, O.	4
L. Alrus, Schenectady, N. Y.	2
J. Reese, Plainfield, N. J.	2
Chas. Pierson, St. Davids, Ill.	20
W. H. Peak, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2
E. Schade, Newport News, Va.	2
J. H. Arnold, Louisville, Ky.	4
H. E. Long, San Francisco, Cal.	7
B. Frankford, Oakland, Cal.	1
L. Ginter, Colo. Springs, Colo.	2
M. Rutherford, Holyoke, Mass.	2
C. A. Ruby, Rochester, N. Y.	2
Geo. W. Ohls, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2
L. Kircher, Cleveland, O.	2
Prepaid cards: — K. Georgievitch, New York \$1.40; Ben Frankford, Oakland Cal., \$1.00; D. McGoff, New Bedford, Mass., \$1.00.	
Labor News sales for the week are	
Kansas City, Mo.	\$2.00
Luna Landing, Ark.	1.00
Quincy, Ill.	2.05
New York City	9.10
Milwaukee, Wis.	6.00
Mt. Vernon, Wash.	6.50
San Francisco, Cal.	18.15
Dorchester, Mass.	4.20
Peoria, Ill.	4.00
Cleveland, Ohio	2.25
Oakland, Cal.	1.20
Leavenworth, Kan.	1.00
Hudson, Wis.	1.20
Joliet, Ill.	1.00
Section New York	2.00
Providence, R. I.	2.00
Soda Springs, Idaho	2.20
22 and 24 A. D., N. Y.	1.15
9 and 11 A. D., N. Y.	2.60

Labor News sales for the week are

WISCONSIN S. L. P.**STRONG STATE TICKET UP — NATIONAL CONVENTION ENDORSED.**

One of Milwaukee's Hardest Workers Heads Socialist Labor Party's Wisconsin Candidates—Resolutions Place State Fully in Line with National Program.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 8.—The Socialist Labor Party of Wisconsin has nominated the following State ticket:

Governor:
HERMAN BOTTEMA,
Milwaukee;

Lieutenant-Governor:
ALBERT WANG,
Superior;

Secretary of State:
JOHN VIERTHALER,
Milwaukee;

State Treasurer:
F. FARCHMIN,
Sheboygan;

Insurance Commissioner:
THEODORE HORN,
Milwaukee;

Presidential Electors:
CARL BARTSCH,
C. SCHULZ,
AUGUST SCHNABEL,
HENRY BOLL,
J. MAGLITSCH,
HENRY SCHILD,
J. BYER,
H. DUNKEL,
FRED KREMER,
E. WEGNER,
WILLIAM BYER;

Electors-at-Large:
R. RABINICK,
CHARLES KAESTNER.

The following resolution was adopted:

"Whereas, The Republican and Democratic parties have in the past had opportunity to demonstrate that they were the friends of the working class and have in every instance failed to do so; and

"Whereas, Various reform parties have sprung up and have died and will die their natural death of impotency because their existence is only possible through the assistance of the working class, who are and have supported them, but who are gradually becoming class-conscious of their material interest; and

"Whereas, The Social Democratic Party has violated the fundamental principles of Socialism by their past actions, by endorsing anti-immigration laws, in repudiating the acts of the International Socialist Congress, by refusing to confer on the question of Socialist Unity in America, thereby forfeiting all claims of being a Socialist party; therefore be it

"Resolved, That we endorse the action of the National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party, held at New York July 2-6, 1908, and that we call upon all wage workers to do their duty and vote for the only party, the Socialist Labor Party, that stands by its principles, and has as its standard bearers Morris Preston and Donald Munro, and thereby strike a blow at the chains of wage slavery that bind them."

A. S.

OPERATING FUND.

Hugo Preuss, Newark, N. J.	\$ 1.00
E. C. Thomas, Spokane, Wash.	1.00
E. W. Collins, Spokane, Wash.	1.00
Thomas Nuss, Spokane, Wash.	1.00
O. Berier, New York City	.50
O. J. Hughes, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1.00
J. H. Denham, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
Mrs. S. Bast, Los Angeles, Cal.	.25
L. D. Bechtel, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50
L. C. Haller, Los Angeles, Cal.	.15
Holger Schmalzfuß, Pittsfield, Mass.	1.